

The Strife Is O'er



1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done; The
2. The pow'rs of death have done_ their worst, But
3. The three sad days have quick - ly sped, He
4. Lord, by the stripes which woun - ded Thee, From



vic - to - ry of life_ is won; The song of
Christ their le - gions has_ dis - persed; Let shout of
ri - ses glo - rious from_ the dead; All glo - ry
death's dread sting Thy ser - vants free, That we may



tri - umph has_ be - gun: Al - le - lu - ia!
ho - ly joy_ out - burst: Al - le - lu - ia!
to our ri - sen Head: Al - le - lu - ia!
live and sing_ to Thee: Al - le - lu - ia!

